

The Bee

BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908.

No. 22

KENTUCKY'S FOREST SURVEY

Will be Taken up in June—State and Nation Work Together.

FAR SIGHTED POLICY EXPECTED TO BE INAUGURATED.

Washington, May 25.—This season's co-operative study of Kentucky's forest resources by the State and Federal Government will be begun in two weeks. As was the case last year, the expense of the investigation will be borne jointly by the State Board of Agriculture and the United States Forest Service, each approaching \$2,000, which, together with approximately \$1,500 left over from last year, makes \$5,500 available for the work. J. S. Holmes, of the section of co-operation in the Forest Service, who had charge of the study last summer, will again direct the work.

It is proposed to start a small party in the south mountain countries easily in June. It is hoped that in July more men will be added to the force, who will take up the study in two other sections of the State. The method of working will be similar to that employed last year. The foresters will take the region, county by county, traveling over it on foot or on horseback. The percentage of forest and cleared land will be ascertained and as accurate an estimate as possible made of the available supply of timber in each county.

The general condition of the forest, whether cut over or virgin, whether burned over or injured by insects or other enemies and especially the result of past lumbering, will be noted, so that specific recommendations can be made to guide the owners in the care and management of their timber industries will be made with the object of suggesting less wasteful methods if such as possible. The question of fire protection, protection from stock, forest plaiting, and the stands, will receive specially consideration.

Kentucky is so exceptionally situated, with many of her own large streams rising within her own borders, that she can most profitably conserve her water resources, and for this reason, as well as for the production of timber, the forests of this state need special care. It is likely that this study will lead to the inauguration of a liberal and far-sighted policy. There are signs that the need of such a policy is rapidly coming to be appreciated by the people of the State, and that Kentucky will soon be one of the leading states in the movement for the better care and protection of forests.

Death of Former Earlington Citizen.

Mr. Eugene Cordier, who was for years a citizen of this city, died at his home in Madisonville about 7 o'clock Monday evening. Mr. Cordier has been in ill health for some time, having received a paralytic stroke.

He leaves a wife and two children in Madisonville, a mother who resides here, and one brother, Dr. Albert Cordier, a prominent physician who resides at Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. Cordier was a member of the Elk's Lodge at Evansville also a Mason and K. P.

For Job work that is neat and artistic—The Bee Printery.

Mining

The Mining News in and Around Earlington

THE CAMPAIGN FOR THE COUNTRY TOWN.

Should Country Merchants Pay the Postal Deficit?—They Will Have to Do So and Many Millions More, if the Proposed Burnham Bill for Local Rural Parcels Post Becomes a Law.

(MAXWELL'S TALISMAN.)

In his Report to the Senate on March 4th, 1908, advocating the project for a local Rural Parcels Post, the Postmaster General states that he favors the establishment of this special service because, among others, it will benefit the COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

He also states that the increased revenue from the service "would more than wipe out the postal deficit," and the surplus above that "would be of great assistance in making the rural service self-sustaining."

He says further: "The rural service will, in all probability, cost the government this year \$34,000,000, an increase of \$10,000,000 over last year.

Now the question is—

"Who will contribute these millions of dollars that will wipe out the postal deficit and be of such great assistance in making the rural service self-sustaining?

There can be but one answer.

THE COUNTRY MERCHANT WILL BE FORCED TO CONTRIBUTE IT.

It is the invariable experience in the evolution of retail trade customs, that the merchant must pay the cost of delivery if he wishes to hold the trade. And if the Burnham Bill becomes a Law the country merchant will pay the Postal Deficit and contribute many millions in additions towards the cost of rural mail service now cheerfully borne by all the people from the general revenues of the government.

The Postmaster General, in the Report above referred to, says that he favors the establishment of the local Rural Parcels Post because it will benefit "the farmer, the COUNTRY MERCHANT and other patrons of the routes."

The Country Merchants should answer whether it will benefit them, and IF IT WILL NOT, they should make that fact known to all men and declare it with NO UNCERTAIN VOICE.

The advocates of general Parcels Post Extension have abandoned the direct attack and for the time being have massed all their forces in a flank movement from the rear. That is what the Burnham bill is, and nothing more. Were it enacted, it would prove a dead sea apple. The benefits from it would be ephemeral. The evils it would stimulate are stupendous. It is only the entering wedge for the whole parcels post scheme, which, if carried to its logical result, would put out of business every Country Merchant in the land.

The campaign for the Country Town and the protection of its Home Trade is only a different aspect of the same great national movement for the perpetuation of a nation of rural homes that was launched when the Phoenix National Irrigation Congress planted the flag of national irrigation declaring its ultimate aim to be "that we may become a nation of rural homes, rather than a nation of large cities."

That is the ultimate aim of the Campaign for the Country Town and the Country Merchants must remember that "THE LORD HELPS THEM WHO HELP THEMSELVES"

A NEW STREAM IS STARTED.

Tornado Lifts Creek Out of Channel and Drops it Half a Mile Away Making a Complete Lake.

Pine Knot, Ky., May 25.—Details that come of an odd storm freak in Martin county tonight almost stretch the credibility of the people in this section. A telephone message was sent to Mt. Sterling and then brought here late tonight by a messenger relating that Rolling Fork Creek in that county was lifted from its bed by a tornado tonight and carried for half a mile before the wind let go.

The ribbon of water held in the air in its original form by the remarkable wind was then tossed, it is declared, into a hill and flowed down a valley forming a complete lake which is draining down through a river tonight.

The torrent is said to be of such volume that its roaring is heard for miles, and stock have been drowned and several people almost caught in the rush of the transplanted waters.

Wind and rain accompanied by thunder and lightning have

been extreme in this part of the State tonight and many believe that Rolling Fork, which was one and a half miles long and somewhat shallow, was literally picked up by the wind and deposited in the Hall crevasses half a mile away.

The creek runs on top of a ridge and it is argued that the wind could easily sweep under it and carry downward to the next ledge some distance south.

Suppose to be Work of Night Riders.

Frankfort, Ky., May 22.—N. B. Hazelipp, a prominent young farmer of Shelby county, was found dead in the road near the Franklin county line in Shelby county this morning, and a prospective raid by the night riders, is in some way connected with his death. Hazelipp was shot and in his hand a pistol, his dead fingers still grasping the butt of it tightly. Near the body was found a blanket and a cartridge that would fit a Springfield rifle such as is used by the militia. How the man came to his death is not known but Adjutant General Johnston is conducting an investigation now and may have some information later.

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The Bee for printing.

THIRD REGIMENT TO CAMP HERE

On Account of the Proximity of the Third Regiment Rifle Range.

CITIZENS WILL SEE THAT SOLDIERS HAVE A PLEASANT STAY.

It now seems that Earlington will have the Third Regiment K. S. G. in camp here sometime during the month of August, on account of the rifle range being at this city.

Mr. John B. Atkinson has generously donated the grounds for this purpose, and will have water mains laid to the grounds without any expense to the State. The land on which this camp is situated is high and rolling, thus insuring good drainage, and will eliminate the possibilities of any sickness. By having the camp here it will save the State the expense of having the different companies attend both the encampment at some other site in the State and then coming here later for target practice.

The Bee will later give the date of encampment. The citizens will do all in their power to give the soldier boys a pleasant time.

YE VILLAGE SKEWL OF LONG AGO

Entertainment Given by the Pupils of the High School Greatly Enjoyed by All—Wore Garb of Sixty Years Ago.

Thursday night of last week the amazing entertainment, Ye Village Skewl of long ago, given by the older pupils of the school under the direction of Principal R. Y. Maxey, made a decided hit and was enjoyed by a large enthusiastic audience.

One could readily imagine they were witnessing a country school of long ago. The School Master was well acted by Harry Murphy, who is always at home and at his best on the stage. The pupils looked and acted their parts to perfection, creating much laughter and applause. The charming twentieth century maidens and handsome youths could hardly be recognized in their garb of long ago. The directors and visitors were well costumed and most imposing. Miss Charity was one of the best characters and acted her part to perfection. The music was an attractive feature of the evening. Both the song, "Rock Me to Sleep," by Mrs. Jas. R. Kash, accompanied by Ben Evans and John Moore on violins and the pieces played by Mr. Jas. Harlin on the violin, Howard Arnold on the guitar and Paul Moore, Jr., on the banjo, brought forth much applause.

Prof. Maxey deserves much credit for this clever entertainment which was enjoyed by all.

Children's Day.

Next Sunday morning will be given to the children at the M.E. Church, South. An excellent program is being prepared and service of songs and recitations will be given by the children of the Sunday school beginning at 10:45 a. m. Everybody is invited to come.

Brakeman Jack Hale, who for the past month has been in Nashville is running out of Earlington again.

Subscribe for The Bee.

The Moving Throng

L. L. Goodloe spent Monday in Madisonville.

Mrs. Iley Brinkley was in Madisonville Monday.

Pani M. Moore returned Sunday from a trip East.

Mr. David Adams was in Madisonville Wednesday.

Dr. Strother, of Madisonville, was in the city Tuesday.

Walter Martin, Madisonville, was in the city Monday.

Miss Linnie Whitfield visited her sister Mrs. Ed Ittle last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ott Powers visited relatives in Madisonville Sunday.

Dr. T. D. Curry and wife, of St. Charles, visited in the city Monday.

Miss Ona Collins, St. Charles, is visiting friends in the city this week.

M. Cain, Superintendent of the Morton's Gap store, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Jno. Sharp and daughter, Leonie, visited friends in Madisonville Tuesday.

Dr. Barton McEuen, of St. Charles, spent Sunday with his brother, Rex.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jernagan, of Madisonville, visited friends here Sunday afternoon.

Brent Hart and Clarence Givens Jr., of Madisonville, were in town Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Oscar Bennett, nee Miss Stewart, spent Sunday with her parents at Madisonville.

Geo. W. Wilson, mine guard for the St. Bernard, at St. Charles, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Kline left Monday for Sorgoerville, Tenn., to spend a month with her parents.

Misses Ella Draper, Ruth Wyatt and Elsie Brown were in Madisonville Saturday afternoon.

Mr. C. E. Curtis, master mechanic of the L. and N., was in the city Monday in his private car.

Misses Margaret Kemp and Bessie Coyle are visiting Miss Ruth McEuen of St. Charles for a week.

J. J. Sullivan, our enterprising grocer, visited friends and relatives in Madisonville Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Branham, of Durham, N. C., is visiting her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Dan Umstead.

Mrs. E. R. McEuen left Monday for Princeton to attend the South Kentucky Christian Conference.

Mr. Lucien Davis, a prominent business man, of Hopkinsville, was in the city this week on business.

F. D. Rash, general manager St. Bernard Mining Co., inspected the mines at St. Charles Saturday,

Geo. C. Atkinson, secretary of the St. Bernard Mining Co., returned Tuesday from a business trip in the East.

Miss Nell B. Carlin returned to her home in Evansville Tuesday to spend her vacation. Miss Carlin has for a number of years taught in the school here and is popular with her friends and pupils.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, during a large per cent. of cases of catarrhal colds &c., other disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchial stomach, & intestines, dyspepsia, bowels, & as follows: Bladder, kidney, bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs.

"Favorite Prescription" is a blend of one class of diseases—those similar, weaknights, arrangements are particularly incident to women.

A powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak worn-out over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous tone throughout the whole system.

A lozenge of particular wraps each bottle giving the formulae of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines.

The words of praise bestowed on Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonial, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-saccharine, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glycerine extracts of the roots of native American medicinal plants. They are both sold and dispensed in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Leo Salmon was in Madisonville Tuesday.

Mrs. J. S. Salmon and daughter was in Madisonville shopping Wednesday.

Mr. A. D. Spillman, Assistant State Mine Inspector, is inspecting the various mines in the county this week.

Society Editor E. B. Taylor and wife, of the Journal, of Madisonville, spent Sunday visiting friends in the city.

Mr. R. E. Whitter, Miss Mary Van-Arsdell, Mrs. C. H. McGary and daughter, Virginia, spent Friday evening at Hopkinsville.

Jas. R. Rash, general manager of the St. Bernard stores, was in St. Charles Monday on business connected with his department.

Paul P. Price and family, accompanied by his wife's mother, Mrs. W. F. Barr, spent Sunday with the Captain's parents at Madisonville.

Miss Frances Riley who has taught the fourth grade in the public school for the past year, left Sunday for her home in Henderson, much to the regret of many friends.

Miss Mary Van Arsdell left for her home at Flemingsburg, Ky., Saturday morning, accompanied by Miss Virginia McGary, who will visit a month there. Miss Van Arsdell has taught in the public school here the past term and has made many friends here, who with her pupils will be glad to see her return to Lexington.

For Job work that is neat and artistic—The Bee Printery.

ANNIVERSARY OF BIRTH OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Will Be Celebrated in Christian and Todd County at Fairview.

Hopkinsville, Ky., May 26.—The 100th anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, the President of the Confederate States of America, is to be celebrated by the people of this section on June 3 at the birthplace of the great statesman at Fairview, on the Christian and Todd county line.

The festivities will be held in the yard surrounding the Bethel Baptist church, which stands on the identical spot as did the log cabin in which Jefferson Davis was born. A general invitation has been issued to the public to come, and a basket dinner will be served on the grounds. Many speeches will be made by orators from all over this part of the State, and the occasion will be one of much patriotic expression and genuine enjoyment. A special invitation has been extended to all Confederate soldiers, and a large attendance of these is expected.

Met Mabel in 1904.

Mrs. Snell first met Mabel Snell McNamara, the grandniece, at Emporia, Kas., in 1904, when the witness was visiting Thornton, her son. She also saw her at the Snell home in Bloomington three weeks before Snell died. Mabel, she said, had wired that she was coming to take Snell to Kansas City with her, but the aged millionaire was on his death bed. While in Bloomington, Mrs. Snell testified, she overheard a quarrel between Mabel and Snell, she rebuking him for giving a fur coat to another woman without consulting the grandniece.

While at a Chicago hotel, the witness said, Col. Snell did not want to join a theater party, but Mabel placed her arms about his neck and patted his cheek and caused him to change his mind.

Rented Diamond Sunburst.

When Harry Snell was married in Elkhart, Ind., in 1905, Mrs. Snell testified, the colonel refused to attend unless an invitation was sent to Mabel and to her brother Ben. Both were invited. Snell said that it cost him \$300 or \$400 to have the two there; that he had rented a diamond sunburst for Mabel and a dress suit for Ben. Mabel wished him to buy the sunburst for her, but he refused. The witness said that when Mabel received a check from Snell and it was too small to suit her, she would tear the paper into bits and throw it in his face. He would then write a larger one.

Dr. J. S. Meyers, another witness, said that at one time Snell had told him that women had cost him \$250,000.

NINETEEN REPORTED DROWNED.

Fourteen Had Taken Refuge on Island in Red River.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 27.—A special from Colbert, Okla., near the Texas line, says that 14 persons who had taken refuge on an island formed between the new and old channels of Red river are reported to have been drowned late Tuesday, when the flood waters covered the place where they had taken refuge. The report lacks verification.

Three children of J. H. Roberts, ferrymen, were carried to death Tuesday when the river swept away a tree in which they had taken refuge, south of Lawton. Will and Newton Sudbom were drowned near Henrietta while attempting to leave their home in a skiff.

Death in Missouri Storm.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 27.—During an electrical storm Monday night George and Cloud Blessing, sons of George Blessing, living a mile south of New Hampton, Mo., while trying to rescue some citizens from the rain, were struck by lightning and killed. Jacob Durand of Falls City, Mo., while attempting to secure his hat, which had blown into Muddy creek, was drowned. During the storm a number of barns were struck and burned and much live stock was drowned.

Cyrus Dupree Dead.

Chicago, May 27.—Cyrus Dupree, who engaged in the provision business in Chicago for more than 30 years, died at his home here Tuesday after a short illness. Mr. Dupree came to Chicago from Boston in 1869, became a member of the board of trade in 1871 and retained his membership until the present time, although for the past few years he had devoted his time to his private interests. He was 81 years old.

Wealthiest Citizen Dies at 78.

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 27.—W. N. Chancellor, said to be Parkersburg's wealthiest citizen, twice mayor of the city and one of the leading Democrats in West Virginia, died at his home here late Tuesday, aged 78. He was one of the moving spirits in the building of the Ohio River railroad and the West Virginia & Pittsburgh railroad.

John McGregor and wife, of Madisonville, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ruby Cullen, of near here.

Dick Bea and family, of Earlinton, have returned home from a visit to relatives in this part.

WOMEN COSTLY TO COL. SNELL

TOLD WITNESS THEY COST HIM A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS.

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW TESTIFIES

Secrets Jealously Guarded During the Closing Years of Millionaire's Life Are Told by Mrs. Hannah Snell.

Clinton, Ill., May 27.—Secrets jealously guarded during the closing years of Col. Tom Snell's life were told by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Hannah Snell, from the witness stand in the trial of the will case Tuesday. She proved the most notable witness yet examined and the courtroom contained the largest crowd since the beginning of the trial. She told of Col. Snell's violent temper and of his habits, how he had struck her in the face, of shockingly profane language addressed to her and to her children by Snell. She declared that he had repeatedly refused to permit the remains of his son to be moved from a public vault for burial or to construct a private mausoleum, claiming that he was too poor to do so.

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Dr. J. S. Meyers, another witness, said that at one time Snell had told him that women had cost him \$250,000.

Follows the rise and fall of the mercury in the thermometer—and just now the shade is preferable to the sunshine for personal comfort—there'll be some months of sunshine.

You can't stay in the shade all the time; even if you do, all laws require that you wear something—try High Art Summer Clothing, light styles, serviceable and coolish.

Thousands to select from in light and Zephyr weights.

Two or three-piece \$2.00 to \$20.00

Boy's 2.50 to 15.00

Straw Hats and Panamas, this season's

Ideas we show in all the Eastern styles—

Straw Hat 50c to \$4.00

Panamas \$3.50 to \$5 and \$6.00

Fine lines and big varieties in negligee sets, Neckwear, Fancy Hosiery and Underwear. New Oxfords, all this season's most popular styles in shapes and leathers.

Tans and blacks \$2.50 and up.

Boys' Oxfords \$1.25 and up.

Factory prices in all departments. Then there is our rebate plan bound to please.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH US.

Let us hear from you in person or by mail.

Plan for Summer Comfort

Don't add the heat of a kitchen fire to the sufficient discomfort of hot weather.

Use a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

and cook in comfort.

With a "New Perfection" Oil Stove the preparation of daily meals, or the big weekly "baking," is done without raising the temperature perceptibly above that of any other room in the house.

If you once have experience with the

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

you will be amazed at the restful way in which it enables you to do work that has heretofore overheated the kitchen and yourself.

The "New Perfection" Stove is ideal for summer use. Made in three sizes and all warranted. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

The Rayo Lamp gives perfect combustion whether high or low—is therefore free from disagreeable odor and cannot smoke. Safe, convenient, ornamental—the ideal light, if not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)

THE HIGH ART STORE MEMBERS RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSN

ESTAB STROUSE & BROS 1869

It's Strange Isn't It How a Man or Boys Temperature

follows the rise and fall of the mercury in the thermometer—and just now the shade is preferable to the sunshine for personal comfort—there'll be some months of sunshine.

You can't stay in the shade all the time; even if you do, all laws require that you wear something—try High Art Summer Clothing, light styles, serviceable and coolish.

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Fine lines and big varieties in negligee sets, Neckwear, Fancy Hosiery and Underwear. New Oxfords, all this season's

most popular styles in shapes and leathers.

Tans and blacks \$2.50 and up.

Two Weeks' Sale!

at Miss Aileen Hendricks, Madisonville
Beginning Friday, May Twenty-ninth.

I will sell all Ladies, Misses and
Children's TRIMMED HATS AT
WHOLESALE PRICE. Call in
and inspect my line and see the
wonderful bargains offered.

Miss Aileen Hendricks

Madisonville, Kentucky

Local Happenings

GRAND LEADER, EARLINGTON.

Morris Kohlman Buys the J. M.
Victory Co.'s and Jas. Ma-
loney's Stock.

MR. MALONEY WILL BE MANAGER.

On page five in this issue will
be seen the ad of the Grand
Leader, Earlington's latest mer-
cantile acquisition. This store

is the combined stock of the J.
M. Victory Company and Mr.
Jas. Maloney, purchased last
week by Mr. Morris Kohlman,
Proprietor of the Grand Leader
at Madisonville.

Mr. Kohlman started invoic-
ing the stock Monday morning,
and will at its completion sell
the entire stock of the two stores
at a very low figure to make
room for the up-to-date line of
Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's fur-
nishing, etc., which he will carry.

Mr. Kohlman has been in busi-
ness at Madisonville for several
years, and by the quality of his
merchandise and his genial
manner has built up a very large
business in that city. He has
secured the services of Mr. Jas.
Maloney as manager of the new
store, and they will be ready
with many bargains the first of
next week.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for in This Office
for the Week Ending May 28, 1908.

Names-Gentlemen:

Jim Sisk, Sye Williams, Dan Bus-
ter, Charlie Carroll, N. A. Lee,
Louis Dodge.

Names-Ladies:

Alex Nolle, Lydia Ford, Ida Sums,
Lennan Shelton, Jessie Rose, Betty
Browder.

These letters will be sent to the
dead letter office June 4, 1908, if not
delivered before. In calling for the
above, please say "Advertised," giving
date of list.

Montana's Governor at Hopkinsville.
Hopkinsville, Ky., May 26.—Gov. and Mrs. E. L. Norris, of Montana, arrived here today and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. McPherson, the ladies being sisters. A reception will be given tonight by Mr. and Mrs. McPherson in their honor. Both Gov. Norris and his wife are Kentuckians, he being from Cumberland county, while his wife formerly lived at Bowling Green.

The funeral services of the late Eugene Corder was held at Madisonville this morning by the E. W. Turner, of which he was a member. His remains were buried at the Odd Fellows cemetery at Madisonville. A large number of the members from here attended.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Root Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

Made by the J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol
from our medicines
We urge you to
consult your doctor

The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

Made by the J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SCHOOL HAS CLOSED.

Important Year's Work Over and
Trustees Planning for
Another.

PROF. R. Y. MAXEY HAS BEEN
RE-ELECTED PRINCIPAL

The Earlington Graded and High school closed last week after a year of excellent work and results, with very good attendance throughout the school year, notwithstanding the tendency on the part of many parents to take their children out of school for various reasons during the latter part of the school year. The percentage of attendance based on enrollment was 75.9 for the year. The total enrollment for all grades was 357.

The teachers for the year were R. Y. Maxey, principal; Miss Mary Van Arsdell, seventh and eighth grades, Miss Nellie B. Carlin, fifth and sixth grades; Miss Frances L. Riley, fourth grade; Mrs. Annie L. Pontius, third grade; Miss Ruby G. Sisk, second grade; Miss Mary Mothershead, first grade. Mr. Maxey and Miss Van Arsdell taught the high school classes.

The trustees express themselves as being much pleased with the school work done for the year and such expressions are general from those patrons of the school who have paid some attention to the matter and have noted the progress made by the pupils generally.

The Board of Trustees held a meeting Monday and discussed the year's work and plans for the future with Prof. R. Y. Maxey, who was on that day re-elected principal for the coming year.

The Board will probably make additional announcements in a short time.

Mr. Maxey will take a special course of work this summer either at Cornell University or the University of the South. Miss Riley expects to attend the Cook Institute. Mrs. Pontius, it is understood, will probably return to California this summer.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Solve Life's Problems.
To resolutely and tenderly, day after day, command ourselves to the hand of God, to do our best, to decide "as simply and sincerely as possible what our path should be, and then leave the issue humbly and quietly with God."—The Upton Letters.

For Female Ills

You should take, for female ill, medicine which acts on the female organs and functions.
Cardul is not a man's medicine. It is for women. Its pure, healing, curative, vegetable ingredients, go direct to the womanly organs, relieve their pain and inflammation, and build up their strength.

"Tongue cannot tell," writes Miss Nola Smith, of Sweetser, Ind., "what

Montana's Governor at Hopkinsville.
Hopkinsville, Ky., May 26.—Gov. and Mrs. E. L. Norris, of Montana, arrived here today and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. McPherson, the ladies being sisters. A reception will be given tonight by Mr. and Mrs. McPherson in their honor. Both Gov. Norris and his wife are Kentuckians, he being from Cumberland county, while his wife formerly lived at Bowling Green.

The funeral services of the late Eugene Corder was held at Madisonville this morning by the E. W. Turner, of which he was a member. His remains were buried at the Odd Fellows cemetery at Madisonville. A large number of the members from here attended.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Root Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE,
stating age and symptoms,
to Ladies Advisory Dept.,
The Chattanooga Medicine Co.,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

STRANGLED TO DEATH IN ALLEY.

Body of Electric Company's Purchasing Agent Found in Chicago.

Chicago, May 22.—Robert C. P. Holmes, purchasing agent for the Commonwealth Edison Electric Co., was found dead, with a fractured skull and the marks of stranglers on his neck, in an alley in the downtown district early Thursday. He had been murdered and robbed.

Not a coin or an article of jewelry was left on the man's person. His pockets were turned inside out, and, besides the terrible discolorations on the neck and face, there was a gaping wound in the skull, made apparently with some blunt weapon.

The body was found by W. H. Snyder, an employee of the street department. It lay near a rear entrance to the Lyon & Healy Music Co.'s store at Adams street and Wabash avenue.

Snyder told the police he stepped into the alley and had walked but a short distance when he stumbled over the body. He notified the police and a special detail of detectives was put to work on the case.

WILLS ROOSEVELT \$10,000.

Hairs to Contact Bequest of Millionaire Who Never Shined Shoes.

Boston, May 23.—President Roosevelt will receive \$10,000 from the estate of Benjamin F. Hadley, an eccentric millionaire of Somerville, unless the courts decide that a new will of Hadley's is a forgery.

The teachers for the year were R. Y. Maxey, principal; Miss Mary Van Arsdell, seventh and eighth grades, Miss Nellie B. Carlin, fifth and sixth grades; Miss Frances L. Riley, fourth grade; Mrs. Annie L. Pontius, third grade; Miss Ruby G. Sisk, second grade; Miss Mary Mothershead, first grade. Mr. Maxey and Miss Van Arsdell taught the high school classes.

The trustees express themselves as being much pleased with the school work done for the year and such expressions are general from those patrons of the school who have paid some attention to the matter and have noted the progress made by the pupils generally.

The Board of Trustees held a meeting Monday and discussed the years' work and plans for the future with Prof. R. Y. Maxey, who was on that day re-elected principal for the coming year.

The Board will probably make additional announcements in a short time.

Mr. Maxey will take a special course of work this summer either at Cornell University or the University of the South. Miss Riley expects to attend the Cook Institute. Mrs. Pontius, it is understood, will probably return to California this summer.

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7 DROWN; 500 HOMELESS

RAGING OKLAHOMA RIVERS INUNDATE THOUSANDS OF ACRES.

RAILROADS ARE WASHED OUT

Flood in Guthrie Has Fallen, but Water Four Feet Deep Is Still Rushing Through the Streets of the City.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 26.—Seven persons are dead, from 400 to 500 are homeless, thousands of acres of lowlands are inundated, hundreds of houses are washed away or damaged, railroad and wagon bridges are gone over a large area of the southern part of the state; several railroad bridges are damaged, and the tracks of nearly every railroad company operating in the state are either washed away entirely or disarranged in those sections visited by the heaviest rains and most disastrous floods. The dead are:

William Lindley, Anadarko.

Thompson Cheek, Shawnee.

W. B. Hallers, wife and child, Fredrick.

Negro, drowned at Guthrie.

Unknown man, body found floating in Cimarron river near Guthrie.

Frisco and Katy Tracks Out.

Near Davenport both the Frisco and Katy tracks are washed out. Near El Reno 800 feet of the Choctaw track is gone. On the Santa Fe near Guthrie the tracks were damaged, but have been replaced. The Rock Island near Apache and near Fort Cobb have been damaged in the dislocating of bridge bents. The tracks of the Wichita Falls & Northwestern in the Big Pasture are unsafe and trains are delayed. The Oklahoma Central has practically abandoned its service.

More than 500 houses in West Guthrie are submerged. The flood has fallen, but the bottoms are still submerged and water four feet deep is running through the streets. Hundreds are homeless and transportation from one part of town to another by means of boats.

Along the valleys of the North and South Canadian rivers, the Cimarron, the Arkansas, the Washita and Red river thousands of acres of growing crops have been damaged and many homes washed away.

Dee Molina Fears Flood.

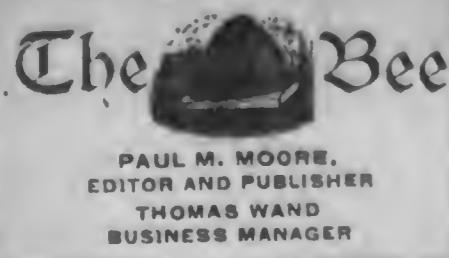
Des Moines, Ia., May 24.—Swollen by heavy rains in the valley to the north, both the Des Moines and Raccoon rivers are rising rapidly at Des Moines Monday, and according to predictions at the weather bureau, the rise will continue for several hours.

Many families in the low portions of the city have already packed their household goods and are prepared to move to the heights at a moment's notice.

The excessive rains have become a serious proposition to the farmers throughout the state. Corn planting was well under way, but the rains have made field work impossible, and the planting has stopped. In many parts of the state the land is already soaked and too wet for cultivation of any sort. Up in the lowlands of Northern Iowa many thousands of acres are completely under water or so swampy as to make it discouraging for the farmers.

Trinity Rising Again.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 26.—After receding



PAUL M. MOORE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
THOMAS WARD
BUSINESS MANAGER

Telephone 47

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Correspondents wanted in all parts of the county. Address us for particulars.	

Thursday, May 28, 1908

My heart is fixed in the belief that ultimately the sunshine and the summer, the flowers and the azure sky, shall become, as it were, interwoven into man's existence. He shall take from all their beauty and enjoy their glory.

—Richard Jeffries.

MAJ. ALBRECHT GOES HOME.

(Kentucky New Era.)

Maj. George W. Albrecht returns to his home in Middlesboro with the esteem and good wishes of the law-abiding people of this region. His service has been of an admirable character. He has brought order out of chaos and struck terror to the hearts of the lawless. Maj. Albrecht did more than protect the people in their rights and liberties. He has actively and zealously aided the civil authorities in rounding up the Night Riders and bringing them to the bar of justice.

It is Maj. Albrecht's theory that the way permanently to restore peace and order is not merely to guard towns from raids, but to put raiders behind the bars. The "pen," he believes, is mightier than the sword. Silent as a Sphinx as to his movements, manly and dignified in his bearings, courteous and level-headed, he inspired the whole western end of the State with confidence in the purposes and plans of the authorities. He is small in stature, but every inch is a foot of soldier. The soldiers under him have deported themselves in a manner that has won for them universal regard. Their behavior has been above reproach. They have been given plenty of hard work and they discharged their duties faithfully and efficiently.

Col. Henry, who succeeds to the command of all the troops on active service in western Kentucky, will doubtless find the situation in shipshape, and he is particularly fortunate in having so competent a man as Capt. Chapman as his adjutant. Col. Henry being a home man and the senior colonel of the Kentucky militia makes our interest all the keener in his achievement. His responsibilities are very large and worthy of the finest mettle. The opportunity is perhaps the most important in his long career in the state guard service. Every law-loving citizen, not only here but all over Kentucky, will applaud his every step for law and order and earnestly hope that results in this direction may be swift and sure.

THE MONEY IN KINDNESS.

(Chicago Evening Post.)

Until humankind has attained considerably nearer to the goal of perfection than at present the fact that a reform has a utilitarian side will not be considered a handicap to its success. The remarks of President William LeLoos Love of the Connecticut Humane Society at a recent annual meeting of that organization are, therefore, worthy of notice. He said:

"The difference in value of animals in Connecticut under humane or inhumane treatment is enormous. It has been estimated that the productive value of a horse is extended five years by proper use, food and care. If his net earning power is only 25 cents a day, and he works six days a week, he earns \$78 a year, and in five years \$390."

There being some 50,000 horses in Connecticut, Mr. Love estimated that humane treatment would increase their value by nearly twenty millions of dollars. Then he did a little figuring on the 125,440 cows in the state, with this result:

"These cows average six and one-fourth quarts of milk a day. If, as claimed, a cow's productive life is extended two years by proper treatment, the value of this milk, at 7 cents a quart would amount to \$318,50 for each animal, and the aggregate for the cows in the state would be more than \$40,000,000."

There are, of course, more admirable arguments for kindness to animals than the profit that lies in humane treatment, but since it takes all kinds of people to make a world these figures undoubtedly will appeal to some.

Joel B. Fort has made a consistent speech at Murray, Ky., condemning "Law and Order Leagues."

John C. Latham has again done the handsome thing by his old home, Hopkintonville in giving, to the Methodists a lot on which to build a new church. It is a portion of the lot left vacant by the night riders when they burned the tobacco warehouses.

There are certain window breaking boys at large in this town who need the most vigorous corrective methods on the part of their parents. The bad boy who learns in his does not home something about the personal and property rights of others grows up to be a menace to the country.

Georgetown College Banquet.

You are cordially invited to attend a banquet given for all former students of Georgetown College and Female Seminary at the Seelbach Hotel, Louisville, Ky., on Thursday, June 11, 1908 at 8 o'clock p.m. Each former student may bring one guest. Plates one dollar each. We fare

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or grippe with "Preventics" means sure defense for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but it is far better to stop it at the first sign of a break, or head of these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics.

Preventics are little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing sickening. Nice for the child, and thoroughly safe too. You feel chilly, if you must, it won't last long, owing to Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child. It need be fearlessness, night or day. Herein probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in boxes for the pocket, also in the boxes of 45 Preventics. Insist on your druggist giving you

Preventics
Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co. Store
INCORPORATED
Drug Department.

INDUSTRIOS TRIBE

THE NAVAJO IS EXCEPTION TO THE GENERAL RULE.

Squaws Spend Busy Days Weaving Blankets While Bucks Hire Out in Beet Fields or Work as Section Hands.

Denver.—The present-day Indian, if not considered a menace to society, is looked upon as a charge on the body politic, and we frequently hear that the only good Indian is a dead one, yet there are exceptions.

The tribe of Navajoes, whose reservation in New Mexico and Arizona borders on southeastern Utah and southwestern Colorado, numbers nearly 4,000 souls. They are a pastoral people, herding sheep, goats and horses over their great arid ranges, and in a small way cultivating corn and other grains. Except when excited by firewater, they are peaceable and to a degree industrious. The women are notable blanket weavers and the men are silversmiths of no mean ability.

Of late years the Navajoes have been employed with some considerable degree of satisfaction as section men on the Denver & Rio Grande and other railroads running in close proximity to their reservation. They have also been engaged by orchardists to gather fruit, and last season hundreds of young bucks, ranging in age from 12 to 20 years, were employed in thinning the sugar-beet fields of the Ar-



NAVAJO BLANKET WEAVER



NAVAJO SILVERSMITH AT WORK

Kansas, Grand and Uncompahgre valleys in Colorado. They were away from their reservation two months at a time, and their employers report that their work was quite as satisfactory as that of the Russian peasants generally employed to do this work and supposed to be unusually skilled in this particular kind of labor.

Like all Indians, their besetting sin is "monte." Give an Indian the price of his hire and he will quit work until it is gambled away. They are a polygamous people, have no religion, and, like all aborigines, are superstitious, believing in all kinds of signs and working of supernatural powers.

Although the Navajo reservation adjoins the Mesa Verde National park, where so many Cliff Dweller ruins are found, it is with difficulty that a Navajo can be induced to act as guide to the ruins. When one is found willing to show the way, he cannot be induced to remain in the immediate vicinity, and when night comes on he moves miles away.

A curious tradition, and one accounting perhaps for their abhorrence of that region, is that ages ago, when the Cliff Dwellers and their enemies were engaged in an exterminating warfare, the former were finally driven into a mighty river, and drowning, their souls were transmitted into the bodies of fishes. And from that time to this a Navajo cannot be induced to eat fish.

Another legend, no less curious, relates to the Ship Rock. About 35 miles due west from Farmington, New Mexico, and within the borders of their reservation, situated in the midst of the desert, stands a famous rock called Ship Rock, which looms to the height of 2,000 feet above the surrounding plain. It rises from the center of an immense and gradually sloping mound, which gives it a towering appearance.

The rock derives its name from its appearance when seen from a certain direction, when it resembles a full-rigged ship, stranded and petrified. The Indian legend is that in the dim and misty past they had their habitation in a distant land beyond the great ocean and that the rock was situated in their ancient country. Once upon a time, the tribe being closely pressed by its enemies and in danger of total annihilation, the survivors climbed into the cracks and crevasses of the great rock and implored it for protection. The supplications were heard and shortly the rock began to move. It crossed innumerable wastes, gradually reached the ocean, which it crossed, traversed more wastes and deserts, and finally arrived at its present resting place, when the refugees sprang from its bosom. Thus the tribe remained upon the face of the earth.

The ranks of the tribe are being depleted, and before a good many years the good Ship Rock will be obliged to gather up the people and go on another long voyage, in order that the tribe of the Navajo may be perpetuated among the tribes of the earth.

BEING LONESOME

They say you get what you expect in this world, but that is only another one of the copy-book mistakes.

When I set out from Chicago all alone for the far west everybody I knew had a most enjoyable diversion prophesying what a dismal time I should have. Aunt Miranda, who had a toothache at the moment, said I wouldn't know a single soul and would lose the power of human speech altogether, because I couldn't expect all Los Angeles to pour out into the streets with brass bands of welcome on my arrival.

"Third Floor," cheerily I smiled. "If I expect to get acquainted with people I shall get acquainted with them," I told her firmly. "I shall go overflowing with friendliness and best wishes toward my fellow man and that will bring about the desired effect."

"No doubt, my dear Charlotte," Aunt Miranda said, grimly, "that will attract your fellow man all right, but what worries me is whether it also will lure your fellow woman!"

I had such a good time on the way out that I felt more sure of myself than ever. You see, people in a sleeping car simply can't get away from one another and you can be violently friendly with good grace because you know you can escape in a few days.

It was not until I was settled in my hotel that I began to feel queer. It did not seem like grippe and yet I had no appetite for my meals. After three days, during which I had said "Third floor," to the elevator boy, "Please hand me a menu card," to the waiter and "Where do I get my street car?" to the crossing policemen it dawned on me that I was terribly homesick for somebody to talk to.

All about me were thousands of tourists, rushing around seeing the things I was likewise rushing to see, but all of them were in groups. There did not seem to be another solitary traveler in town. Miserably I tagged along to seashore and up mountains, silent as a specter, growing to feel as unreal as one.

Yet all the while I was feeling just as friendly and expectant toward people as I possibly could, but it didn't work.

Then one sunny afternoon when I sat under a pepper tree at the end of a car line waiting for a suburban car back to the city I thought for a while that my friendly spirit was taking effect at last. A young couple appeared from somewhere, also waiting for a car. They were quite ordinary and unnoticeable, but the man carried a camera and so did I. Also he had a goldstone watch charm and a magenta tie. But he looked brisk and pleasant and the girl was fresh and pretty.

It seemed they were going on up to Laurel canyon instead of back to town. They expatiated on the rugged beauties of Laurel canyon and its joys from the amateur photographer's point of view. We compared cameras. The sun shone. The world was beautiful. When the Laurel canyon car came along it was only natural that I should board it.

I did not intend to intrude on their little expedition. When we arrived I should wander off at once into the fastnesses of the wilds and let them have their afternoon as they had planned. It was plain to be seen that the girl was in love with the young man and he seemed devoted to her. It was all very beautiful.

As the car stopped I spoke to the conductor in passing, as there was no canyon in view.

"It's a mile and a half walk yet," he vouchsafed.

As I paused dubiously the young man with the goldstone charm was back of me. Brushing nearer he pressed my arm gently and as I amazedly turned he bestowed on me a languishing glance. Walk a mile and a half in company with that?

I fled tumultuously and caught a car which was just passing toward town.

By the roadside the young couple stood watching me, she surprised and trusting—he also surprised, I hope. Surprisingly trying to flirt with me under the very nose of that innocent little girl! And with a magenta tie! I never was so humiliated before or since. If this was what a friendly mental state toward the world in general led to—

A Young Couple. But when I got back to the hotel I found two telephone calls from unexpected friends and the world once more settled down into a normal and cheerful place.

I've wondered since if I should have been so disgusted if it hadn't been for the awful tie and the watch charm. Such things do make a difference!

The Gilbert Memorial Sanitarium

Evansville, Indiana



Trained Nurses in Attendance. No Wards—all Private Rooms. Unexcelled Cuisine. Perfect Ventilation. Pleasant Environments. Resident Physicians. Charges Moderate.

This scientifically equipped and thoroughly modern sanitarium offers better facilities for the treatment and care of chronic and surgical diseases than can be found in any home. Descriptive booklet and detailed information furnished upon application.

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Internal Medicine, Nervous Diseases, Diet and Drng Habits.

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Is larger and enables us to do a larger business. So we have greatly increased our furniture stock in quantity as well as quality.

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ST. BERNARD COAL.

Mined in Hopkins County, Kentucky, the largest coal producing county in the State. This Company operates

Eight Large Mines.

and produces about one-sixth of all the coal mined in all Kentucky.

Best Coal for Steam and Domestic Purposes.

St. Bernard No. 9 Coal has come to be recognized, through years of satisfactory use, as the standard grade both for steam and domestic purposes, in the large territory reached by our products. Another plus in favor of our coal is the fact that we have established an unimpeachable record for

Prompt Service the Year Around.

Our mines are operated more days in the year than any mines in Kentucky and with an enormous output a command we are able to give the promptest and most satisfactory service.

St. Bernard Coke

is also a superior fuel and is extensively used in base burners and heating furnaces for residences or any other building that needs to be heated, and takes the place perfectly of high priced anthracite coal. This coke is extensively used in manufacturers as well and is furnished in various grades.

If your dealer does not handle our coal and coke write to us

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The GRAND LEADER

Earlington, Kentucky--Successors to J. M. Victory Co., and Jas. E. Maloney, Earlington, Kentucky

The above two business places have been purchased by Morris Kohlman, proprietor of the Grand Leader, Earlington, Ky., by which name the business place of J. M. Victory Co., will hereafter be known and the business in this city will be conducted on the same broad plan as our big business in Madisonville has always been carried on, and it will be of great interest to every one in this city and surrounding country to note the big page ad that will appear in this paper next Thursday, as we will offer you a \$30,000 stock of strictly first-class merchandise at 50c on the Dollar. Note the immense slaughter in prices in next issue, June 4th.

Morris Kohlman,
Proprietor

The GRAND LEADER

Earlington,
Kentucky.

Items by our "Devil"

IF WE KNEW.

If I knew that a word of mine,
A word not kind and true.
Might leave its trace
On a loved one's face,
I'd never speak harshly, would you?

If I knew that the light of a smile
Might linger the whole day through
And brighten some heart
With a heavier part,
I wouldn't withhold it, would you?

Quite a number of people are preparing for a good time in the way of recreation by fishing and camping out. And on the return, as usual, they will also feel like they "are all in, down and out."

The small boys were running over with joy last Monday, thinking a circus had struck town, but on closer investigation the object they imagined to be the wagon that contained the lion and tiger turned out to be W. S. McGary's news stand on wheels being moved from near the depot to a more suitable location.

The courts now say positively that Harry K. Thaw is insane and must remain in an institution for such people. It seems to us that there has been a long time consumed in deciding something that has always been a fact.

The ice man certainly is having things all his own way now down in Georgia.

Just as the Bee was ready to go to press last Wednesday afternoon, we were all thrown almost on the verge of nervous prostration, thinking No. 11 or some other mine had blown up. Running frantically out of the shop we discovered that the top part of the new Victory building had fallen. Fortunately no one was injured. However, if such should occur again, we trust

Korrect Shapes Won't Break



PATENT LEATHER SHOES
GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK

If the patent leather in this pair of

BURT & PACKARD

Korrect Shape Shoes

breaks through before the first sole wears through, we will give you a new pair free.

Bourland & Mothershead
Earlington, Kentucky.

the workmen will inform us before it begins to fall.

Any woman who persists in carrying during these hot summer months that burden on her head called the "Merry Widow," need not be in the least surprised if she finds herself afflicted with two or three "brain storms."

Our only excuse for burdening the public with this column this week is that our efficient local news gatherer, Mr. Henry Jones, has a hand in such condition that he can not manipulate the pen fast enough to keep us in touch with the movable alphabet. If it interests you, read it; if it doesn't, then come around and use a club.

Judging from a trial we heard Saturday night, it will be a most wise decision if those who have been engaging in it, will decide to cut out that beer drinking, fighting and boisterousness at the park. And a hint to the wise ought to be sufficient.

The laziest fellow in the world can't be beaten in a race at meal time.

ABOUT A CLOSE AS THIS.

At 8 p.m., while Pa and Ma, Helped entertain with Sis, Both John and May in distant seats Were far apart like this

At 9 p.m., as Pa withdrew, And sought his room upstairs, The lovers found some photographs, And closer moved their chairs.

At 10 p.m., Mama decamped, And then, ye gods! what bliss! The lovers sat till nearly one, About a close as this. —Ex.

A WOMAN'S BACK.

The Aches and Pains Will Disappear If the Advice of This Earlington Citizen is Followed.

A woman's back has many aches and pains.

Most times 'tis the kidney ache; That's why Dean's Kidney Pills cure it.

Many Earlington women know this.

Read what one has to say about it: Mrs. Francis Rutherford, living in Earlington, Ky., says: "For over three years I suffered from weak kidneys and dull pains through the small of my back. Whenever I did any work that required lifting, sharp shooting twinges would pass through my loins. My back ached at night and when I arose in the morning I would be very stiff and lame. I generally felt dull and languid, and also afflicted with a feeling of nervousness. Headaches were of frequent occurrence and dizzy spells bothered me, and at such times there would be a blurring of my eyesight. The kidney secretions were very unnatural in color, and they pass too frequently. Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and at such times my suffering would be intensified. Learning of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills I procured a box at the St. Bernard drug store, received relief in a short time and continued taking them until I had used the contents of two boxes at which time I was completely cured.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Mulburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agent for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A GLIMPSE BACKWARD

Items Published in the Bee Seventeen Years Ago Today

Whistle Posts.

Chas. Rowe, formerly a section boss on this division, is now with the Ohio Valley.

The mother and sister of Frank Henderson, after a pleasant visit here, have returned to their home in Illinois.

H. D. Webb, a brakeman on the south end local, had one of his hands badly mashed last Saturday while in the act of making a coupling.

It is now going the rounds that in the near future a branch railroad to connect with the Ohio Valley, at Dekoven, will be built from Shawneetown.

Supervisor Sullivan has quite a force of men at work refilling the long trestle south of Crofton. Before long it is his intention to take the trestle timbers out entirely.

Section foremen along the line are fast getting their track up in good shape, and are determined that the Henderson division shall still continue to be the best track in the south.

Some of the boys have got into the habit of stealing out the three-wheel hand cars and riding them until they get tired. The final result will be somebody dead and a broken car—caused by coming in contact, too abruptly, with a train. Beware, boys.

Mining Bees.

Assistant Mining Engineer

There is a pink Pain Tablet made by Dr Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes. Druggists everywhere sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, but they stop other pains as easily as headache. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simple capx blood pressure away from pain centers—that is all. Pain comes from pain pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Public Speaking.

Eloquence is the child of knowledge. When a mind is full, like a wholesome river, it is also clear. Confusion and obscurity are much oftener the results of ignorance than of inefficiency. Few are the men who cannot express their meaning when the occasion demands the energy; as the lowest will defend their lives with acuteness, and sometimes even with eloquence.—Lord Beaconsfield.

Was Wasting Away.

"I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years," writes Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo. "I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure.

John X. Taylor.

Flowers Made into Perfume. Perfume manufacturers of Italy every year consume 1,860 tons of orange blossom, 920 tons of roses, 150 tons each of jasmine and violets and 15 tons of jasminia.

Caviness will soon place in position about 3,000 feet of new telephone wire—just received.

J. B. Atkinson and family, along with other members of the Civil Engineers Association, made a pleasant trip south last week.

Iley Farnsworth was down home last Monday, and reports the prospect for oil in paying quantities brighter, the deeper the well is sunk.

Jesse Phillips, No. 11's weigher made us a pleasant call last week. He failed to name the exact date upon which he will call his own.

Engineer Joe Brown, of the Sudie, will most likely be able to pull more cars than ever since he became the proud father of a bright little girl, last week.

Sergeant Walter Buck has finally become one of our religious critics. It is quite encouraging to see the boy take such interest in religious matters.

Among the miners who went on a fishing trip last week and came home flushed with "good luck" was W. D. Caviness and Chas. McManus, who succeeded in catching some fine specimens of the funny tribe.

A New Judge.

The Board of Trustees has appointed Charles Cowell police judge, vice J. B. Head, resigned.

Enemies of Paper and Books. German scientists, after devoting deep study to the question of the decay of paper, have found that bacteria are the chief enemies to be met with in the preservation of valuable books and manuscripts.

Weak woman should read my Book No. 4 For Women. It was written expressly for women who are not well. The Book No. 4 tells of Dr. Shoop's "Night Cure" and just how these soothing, healing, anti-septic suppositories can be successfully applied. The book, and strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis. The Night Cure.

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Cigarette-Smoking Russians.

Every male in Russia over 15 years old smokes about 150 cigarettes a week, according to a British consular report on Poland and Lithuania. One pound of tobacco suffices for 1,000 cigarettes.

Do You Love

your baby? You wonder why he cries. Buy a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he will never cry. Most babies have worms, and the mothers don't know it. White's Cream Vermifuge rids the child of worms and cleans out the system in a pleasant way. Every mother should keep a bottle of this medicine in the house. With it, fear need never enter her mind. Price 25c.

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated.

Big Blast.

A single blast in Pennsylvania recently blew off 224,000 cubic feet of rock from a cliff, which is enough to keep several hundred men busy in a cement plant for three months.

Perfumery

We have the most complete line of Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Soaps, etc., in the city of Earlington. Also

Paints

Varnishes, Cutlery, Drugs, Medicines and everything carried in a first-class drug store. Our Prescription Department is complete. Prescriptions filled promptly and accurately by the most competent men the times afford.

St. Bernard Mining Co.

Incorporated

Drug Department.

L. & N. TIME CARD.

I. C. R. R. TIME CARD.

Time of arrival of trains passing through and departure of trains originating at Earlington.

Effective Sunday, May 3, 1908.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 92.....7.02 a. m.
No. 70.....8.45 a. m.

No. 52.....11.20 a. m.

No. 94.....4.45 p. m.

No. 46.....7.00 p. m.

No. 54.....11.12 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 53.....4.32 a. m.

No. 95.....8.27 a. m.

No. 41.....8.33 a. m.

No. 51.....4.07 p. m.

No. 69.....4.40 p. m.

No. 93.....10.48 p. m.

INTERURBAN TRAINS.

No. 102.....7.80 a. m.

No. 104.....9.17 a. m.

No. 106.....10.58 a. m.

No. 108.....2.00 p. m.

No. 110.....5.00 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 103.....8.10 a. m.

No. 105.....9.58 a. m.

No. 107.....12.45 p. m.

No. 109.....8.20 p. m.

No. 111.....6.55 p. m.

Choice of Two Evils.

"What would you do," asked the excited politician, "if a paper should eat you a fig and a thief?" "Well," said the lawyer, "if I were you I'd toss to see whether I'd reform or the editor."—PICK-ME-UP.

Valued Same As Gold.

B. G. Stewart, a merchant of Cedar View, Miss., says: "I tell customers when they buy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills they the worth of that much gold weight, if afflicted with constipation, malaria or biliousness, under guarantee by all druggists. 25c."

CONGRESSIONAL

The house Tuesday passed the senate bill authorizing the sale of a portion of the surplus and unallotted lands in the Cheyenne river and Blackfoot Indian reservations in North Dakota and South Dakota. The reservation will open to settlement large tracts of land in two states.

Under the provisions of the senate bill passed by the house Tuesday, right of way is granted the city of Salt Lake, Utah., for a conduit and pipe line across the Fort Douglas military reservation.

The bill providing for the safe transportation of interstate commerce of explosives and other dangerous articles was passed by the house Tuesday.

A concurrent resolution was passed by the house Tuesday providing for the printing of 100,000 copies of the proceedings of the recent conference of governors at the White House to consider measures for the conservation of the national resources.

During a fruitless wait for a quorum in the house, the members amused themselves by indulging in song. The strains of "Home Sweet Home," "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River" and "My Old Kentucky Home," begun by some members on the Democratic side, were caught up by others on both sides of the chamber and echoed through the building. The members after each selection liberally applauded themselves, while the occupants of the galleries enjoyed the novelty of the occasion.

ENGINEER DEAD AT THROTTLE.

Dozens of Hundreds of Passengers Are Saved Almost Miraculously.

Chicago, May 27.—With a dead man at the throttle, the Overland limited of the Milwaukee road flew past the dangerous interlocking switches at Byron, Ill., and, as though by miracle, the lives of the hundreds of passengers were saved.

The engineer was Albert Cauvin, of Chicago, who had been in the service of the road for 26 years.

The train was bearing down on Davis Junction at a rate of 70 miles an hour. At Byron, where the tracks cross the right of way of another line, the train always slows up.

Michael Nash, the fireman, noticed with a sudden shock that the train was flying across the maze of tracks, paying no attention to signals. As the last car of the train cleared the last track another train came thundering across, scarce two seconds behind. Nash sprang forward and found the old engineer lying on the floor of his cab dead.

Nash stopped the train and the old man was lifted to the ground. It was found that he had succumbed to hemorrhage of the brain.

HOMES FLOATING AWAY.

Flood at Fort Worth Shows No Disposition to Recede.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 27.—In the grip of the most remarkable flood which swept down Trinity river at this point, north, east and west of Fort Worth, not a railway wheel is moving nor is any effort being made.

Every energy of railroad officials is being bent toward saving tracks and bridges in the vicinity of Fort Worth. Trinity river sweeps in a great arc around Fort Worth, surrounding the town on three sides. There are dozens of railway bridges and Tuesday none of them were considered safe for traffic. The waters show no disposition to recede and, with every hour reports increase the damages.

Hundreds of cottages and humble homes along the river are yielding to the greed of the flood and are floating down stream, carrying the whole fortunes of the unhappy owners. There was no loss of life Tuesday.

Katy's Red River Bridge Out.

Colbert, Okla., May 27.—The Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad bridge over the Red river went out Tuesday night, weakened by the floods of the past few days. The river is three miles wide and all communication with the south is cut off. Rescuers in boats saved six persons, who had been caught between the main channel of the river and a new channel cut through by the high water.

Compromise with Night Riders.

Fayette, Ky., May 27.—By the payment of \$15,000 to the plaintiffs, the damage suits of Robert H. Hollowell, his wife and son against 29 alleged night riders of Caldwell, were compromised, each side paying its own costs.

Oklahoma Legislature Adjourns.

Oklahoma, Okla., May 27.—After a session of 160 days, the first legislature of Oklahoma adjourned sine die at 1:25 this morning.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

American League.			
Club.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	18	12	.600
Brooklyn	18	13	.581
Baltimore	16	14	.533
Philadelphia	18	16	.529
Boston	15	15	.500
St. Louis	16	17	.485
Chicago	13	20	.394
Washington	12	19	.387

National League.			
Club.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cubs	19	10	.655
Brooklyn	15	12	.566
Cincinnati	14	14	.556
Philadelphia	10	14	.433
New York	10	14	.400
Baltimore	15	18	.465
Montgomery	12	19	.419
St. Louis	14	18	.387

AN UNBELIEVING MOTH

By R. S. Phillips

When the Moth was introduced to his Star—an event for which he had striven, to be mathematically exact, two months and 26 days, he was so agitated he could scarcely play his conventional part, much less make the clever remarks he felt were the occasion's due.

The Star—otherwise Nada Bartlett—was so used to masculine efforts at brilliancy, which were often signal failures, that the words "This is a pleasure" startled her, by their simplicity and evident sincerity, into looking quite definitely at the man who said them. She favored him with a most bewitching smile, sending him deeper into the mire of the commonplace.

"Let's go out where it's cool," was his next remark, incoherent to him, but apparently understood, for his suggestion was seconded by a deepening of the smile.

Bruce Ware had made so many pilgrimages up those particular steps, it seemed sometimes to him that he must have worn a pathway peculiar to himself. For a Moth, he seemed to himself to presume. But at the end of the pathway was the golden smile of Nada Bartlett, and in its witchery he forgot to remember his presumption.

This night was no exception. Nada, radiant in a glorified gown of white, came to meet him with graciously extended hand.

"So glad to see you, Bruce. I was feeling horribly lonely until the maid brought your card."

Bruce, struggling against the desire to believe that the pleasantly personal in those words could have any deeper meaning, smiled in a manly, whole-hearted way.

"Be careful, or I shall soon be advertising myself as a 'sure cure for the blues...'"

"Don't do it. It's selfish, perhaps—but I'm not willing to share my mood of your society."

"I don't think there's danger of competition, as long as you can endure having such a commonplace duffer about." Bruce answered, with his usual simple directness.

Miss Bartlett bent over a huge mass of crimson roses and apparently minutely admired each separately. Then she looked up at him with a peculiar smile. "Isn't you rather underestimate yourself?" she asked, very slowly.

"Rather, it is apparently you who overrate my value. I don't know just why, Nada, you are so kind to me—you who know so many brilliant men."

Miss Bartlett was a beauty, woman of the world, worldly, and an exceedingly clever writer. Therefore no logical reasoning accounted for the exquisite and very evident blush that tried to rival the crimson roses.

"Don't you?" she questioned, pausing for a wee time. Then she hurried on: "So-called brilliant people don't always satisfy one. I feel so often like a puppet that must dance just so, or my public will tire. It's a drag, this trying to keep the pace. I can't be just myself with you, Bruce, and it's such a comfort."

"When you need comfort—when you feel blue—though God knows why you should—send for me," Bruce admonished, with a loyally tender smile.

"Only then?"

The almost whispered words swept him to where she stood, still toying with the roses.

"Don't look so, Nada! I can't stand it, loving you as I do!" He took her hands in a clasp almost harsh. "And don't let my telling you this make any difference. I'm always your friend, allways."

"Only that?"—with a tenderly wistful ghost of a smile.

"That's enough for a chump like me, dearie. I'm willing to take crusts."

"Quite willing?"

"Don't, Nada! Your sweetness only makes me wretched!" He let her hands fall and stood looking at her with a miserable attempt at a smile.

"Why wretched?" This time the glory of her eyes fairly dazzled the Moth.

"Because—oh, Nada! You can't really care for a chump like me? Can you?"

Nada indulged a fetching smile. "I praps I can't—but I do."

Bruce caught her to a wildly beating heart. But he could not wholly believe.

"Why do you, Nada? There are so many men. Men who have written books, music, painted pictures—"

A slender hand put a check on his lips.

"They are puppets like myself, playthings of a fickle public. But you are a man, dear. It is I who should ask why you care—"

But the doubting Moth had ceased to doubt, and, according to a time worn but ever new custom, he sealed the bargain with a kiss.

Still More Wonderful.

"It is remarkable that birds are so intelligent, when they're so small, isn't it?" asked one member of the Easy Information club of her choice friend, as they walked home together from a talk on "Our Home Birds."

"Yes, isn't it?" assented the friend, eagerly. "Why, just think even how very clever the little cuckoos in cuckoo clocks are, and of course they are only little wooden birds—"

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

BACON MAY SUCCEED TAFT.

Assistant Secretary of State Likely to Head War Department.

Boston.—The intimate personal friends of Assistant Secretary of State Bacon, formerly of Boston, have received information which leads them to believe that Mr. Bacon will become secretary of war about July 1 next, succeeding Secretary Taft, who is understood to be desirous of retiring from the cabinet at that time.

The determination of Secretary Taft to retire is said to be quite definite, and is understood not to be dependent upon the outcome of the national convention.

Mr. Bacon was born in this city and was particularly prominent in ath-

MORLEY NOW A PEER

BRITISH LIBERAL LEADER QUIT'S HOUSE OF COMMONS.

III Health and Too Much Work Forces Distinguished Lieutenant of Gladstone and Friend of Carnegie Into Essier Post.

London.—John Morley, the distinguished liberal leader, has been elevated to the peerage; he will, however, retain the office of secretary for India in the reorganized British parliament. Morley's reason for accepting a peerage is his declining health and a throat affection that makes the strain of the work in the house of commons too great.

In leaving the house of commons that body loses one of its most noted members. Many accomplishments in and out of his official duties have undoubtedly earned this title for the English liberal leader, historian, theologian, orator, editor and student. Morley has likewise been called the Puritan of politics, a title which his passion for righteousness and his public austerity have conspired to win him.

It is difficult to imagine Morley among the peers, for whose benefit he invented the phrase: "Bind them or end them." When made secretary of state of India his critics said he would make a weak executive. He proved otherwise. He made a vigorous speech in the house of commons, in which he announced his purpose to crush sedition in India with a strong hand. He defended the sharp treatment he had

HER WORRY

LONDON.—The pretty girl with the arched eyebrows sighed happily. "It's just awfully queer, isn't it?" she murmured.

"What?" inquired the tall young man, rousing himself with an effort from contemplation of the distracting waves of her hair. "What is queer?"

"Why," said the pretty girl, "I was just thinking. If you hadn't missed your train that night and had to stay over at your cousin's—and if I hadn't just chance to take that evening to return your cousin's book I had kept so long—why, we'd never have met—or anything!"

"That's so," agreed the young man in the dreamy tone of one who is perfectly contented with things as they are.

The pretty girl frowned a trifle. "You don't seem a bit impressed by the possibility," she said. "Or to realize how dreadful—"

"What's the use?" asked the young man. "We did meet, so it's all right. What's the use of worrying over what might have been?"

The pretty girl twisted the lace on her handkerchief. "I don't like to think about it," she said. "Do you suppose, Jimmy, that just such a little thing as missing your train was all that stood between our never meeting? It—it seems so casual! Don't you suppose we'd have met anyhow—that it was intended?"

"Why, of course!" said the young man firmly. "It was intended that we should fall in love with each other, so we'd have had to meet somehow. Of course we'd have met."

The pretty girl brightened a bit and then frowned again. "I don't see how," she persisted. "You happened to be in Chicago for the first time in years and weren't coming back for centuries, because you live in Maine, I never go to Maine. We couldn't possibly have met. You don't know how dreadful it makes me feel! It would have wrecked your life, Jimmy!"

She leaned forward anxiously and the young man looked as solemn as he could as he reached for her hand.

"Don't speak of it!" he said with feeling.

"It gets worse the more I think of it," she went on. "We'd have been unhappy all our lives just because we hadn't found each other and we wouldn't have known what was making us so unhappy! I—oh, Jimmy!"

She paused with horror in her gaze.

The young man in alarm asked what was the trouble.

"Oh," she said in an anguished tone,

or do you suppose you'd have thought you were in love with some other girl and—married her?"

The young man looked a trifle dazed, but had presence of mind enough to shake his head.

"Of course not!" he assured her.

"How can you imagine such a thing? Impossible!"

"You might have done so," she persisted, tragically. "I'm sure you would, too. Men always marry some one!"

"So do girls!" broke in the young man triumphantly. "You no doubt would have married some one else yourself."

The pretty girl put her handkerchief to her eyes. "If that's all you think of the depth of my aff—affection!" she said.

"It just shows how lit—little you care! I never in the world would have liked any one else and I had no idea you could be so cruel as to calmly admit that you could! I suppose you'd have been just as happy, too!"

"I never said I'd have married any one else!" denied the young man, looking worried.

"But if you'd never met me you wouldn't have realized how little you cared for any one else," she went on. "You'd have thought you—I loved her. I'm sure you'd have married her. It's just as if I got you through mere chance instead of fate. I never was so mis—miserable in my life! It spoils everything!"

"You liked Sam Phillips pretty well before I came on the scene," said the young man in self-defense. "If you hadn't met me you'd have—"

"And I don't suppose you'd have cared a bit!" she said, coldly.

COLORED COLUMN
MR. S. R. DRIVER, EDITOR

Mr. Press Logan is on the sick list.

Little Eva Hawkins is confined to her bed with fever.

The new well is the great center of attraction these days.

Miss Sallie Posey, of Evansville is visiting Mrs. Johnny B. Fort.

Mrs. John Leeks has been visiting in Columbia, Tenn.

Mrs. Wallace Barber is quite sick and will enter the hospital for treatment soon.

Mrs. Manuel Martin was called to Providence at the instance of her sick sister.

Mr. Robert Booker and Mrs. Delta Baily were married in Madisonville on the 22nd.

Dr. V. S. Smith, of Paducah, was shaking hands with friends here last Saturday.

Mrs. Garfield Osborne has been quite sick, but at this writing is improving. We pray for a speedy recovery.

Little Francis Driver was quite badly burned about the face by a stove blast. The burns are not deep but painful.

Miss Beatrice Hawkins, who has been visiting in Terre Haute, Ind., has returned.

The May Fair at the A. M. E. Zion church was a great success. In fact, success is the name of the Zion workers.

Ye editor is in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. M. Prentice, now of Buxton, Iowa, where he and his excellent wife are pleasantly established and doing nicely.

The excursion train from here to the Baptist Sunday-School convention at Providence last Sunday was quite a success. A large delegation boarded the train and all enjoyed the trip.

Dr. W. T. Merchant, of Sturgis, was in town last week. The Doctor is president of the Red Cross Sanitarium in Louisville. While here he organized a Red Cross club, with Miss Mary Moore as president, and Miss Ruby Thompson as secretary.

All should attend the exercises of the Public School at Temple Theatre on the 29th, as well as the sermon to graduates and school at A. M. E. Zion church on the 31st. We have a fine corps of teachers and they should be encouraged.

One of the most able sermons ever delivered in Earlington was preached by Dr. Stewart, general secretary of the C. M. E. Zion church in America. Text: "Train a child, etc." It will long be remembered for the new light shed on every phase of the text.

The convening of the State 'Epsilon' League at the C. M. E. Zion church was carried out according to published program. Much good was done and much interest was shown by the citizens. The officers and members take this opportunity to thank them for so kindly looking after the comforts of the delegates. We failed to get the result of the election of officers.

There was quite a flying trip made to Madisonville last Monday week by a host of friends to witness the marriage ceremony of Mr. Robert Blacksmith and Miss Beatrice Pearson, who were happily united by Rev. Whiteside at his home. The bride's mother and brother, Mr. Simon McCain, witnessed the ceremony.

It Reached The Spot.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams county Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co., of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough—when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in the throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee by all leading druggists. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Money Makes Egotists.
Money is a sort of creation, and gives the acquirer even more than the possessor an imagination of his own power, and tends to make him idolize self.—Cardinal Newman.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

Historical Note.
Paris in the days of Caesar was a collection of mud huts and was called Dutella, although its name should have been mud.

Foley's Honey and Tar
For children's aches, pains, &c. No opiate.

Keep the Scalp Clean.
A distinguished physician states that if the scalp is kept thoroughly clean one rarely contracts contagious diseases. This doctor, who has worked long among immigrants and the poorer classes, declares that when the hair is allowed to become dirty and matted it is almost impossible to escape infection.

Stop Grumbling
If you suffer from Rheumatism or pains, for Ballards Snow Liniment will bring quick relief. It is a sure cure for Sprains, Rheumatism, Contracted Muscles and all pains—and within the reach of all. Price 25c, 50c, \$1. C. R. Smith, Tenaha, Tex., writes: "I have used Ballards Snow Liniment in the family for years and have found it a fine remedy for all pains and aches. I recommend it for pains in the chest."

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated.

Potter's Art Old in Mexico.
The pottery industry in Mexico, writes Special Agent Arthur B. Butman, is of ancient origin, having been handed down from father to son from time immemorial. Excavations among the prehistoric ruins of Mitla have resulted in the unearthing of many specimens of this handicraft, the designs of which are reproduced to this day.

"Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. This clever Coffee Substitute was recently produced by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—who might drink it for Coffee. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute" says the doctor.

Sold by J. F. DeVelder.

Vase Bought by Italian Government.

An old broken Roman vase, supposed to be 1,870 years old, which was casually picked up in the ruins of the palace of the Roman Emperor Caligula several years ago by W. M. Milne of Los Angeles, is now sought by the Italian government and is believed to be of very great historic value.—Los Angeles Times.

If You Don't

succeed the first time use Herbine and you will get instant relief. The greatest liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and all liver complaints. Mr. C., of Emory Texas, writes: "My wife has been using Herbine for herself and children for five years. It is a sure cure for constipation and malaria fever, which is substantiated by what it has done for my family."

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated.

Boon for Poor Carvers.

A pair of carving shears has been devised especially for those who find the talent of carving hard to acquire. The upper blade is a carving knife, and the dexter lower blade forms a clip. The shears are easy to handle and permit one to attack any part of the fowl.—Popular Mechanics.

The New Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the national Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

John X. Taylor.

Superstitious Mexicans.

Superstition reigns supreme among the Mexicans. They never build a fire without making the sign of the cross in front of the oven. A child slow to talk is fed on boiled swallows, and colored glass beads, ground fine, are given for paralytics. The entire religion of the Mexican is full of suffering.

The World's Best Climate.

Is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malarial is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier, the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee by all leading druggists. Price 50c.

Extremism.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so skayht o' hidin' dere light under a bushel dat dey goes to de opposite extreme an' burns de candle at both ends."—Washington Star.

The carcass of the average horse yields 369 pounds of meat, as shown by the observation of the French horse butcher.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's

New Discovery

FOR COUGHS & COLDS

PRICE 50c & \$1.00
Trial bottle free.

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTION OR MONEY REFUNDED.

A SEWING MACHINE STORY

"For a sewing machine agent to sell a whole consignment of another company's goods is something unusual," said the young man who smokes. "But that is what I have just done. I did it through the machinations of Mrs. Johnson Potter. Mrs. Potter is honest. She lives up to her word. When she came down to see about getting a machine she said some of the most astonishing things you ever heard come out of a woman's mouth."

"I don't want to rent a machine," she said, "neither do I want to buy one. I simply want to have one sent in for two or three weeks so I can get my spring sewing done. And I don't want to pay anything for it. I have spent all my money for material for new clothes and I have no money left to pay for a machine to make them on. I thought you might let me have one on trial."

"Mrs. Potter's extraordinary candor almost floored me."

"It is the usual supposition," I replied, cautiously, "that when we leave a machine at a house on trial the party intends to buy it eventually."

"I know it is," returned Mrs. Potter, airily, "but you have been in the business long enough to know by this time that half the people who get machines on those terms don't really intend to do any such thing. They simply wish to get the use of a machine for a few weeks free of cost and then send it back on the ground that it is unsatisfactory. The difference between these people and me is that I tell you the truth, and they don't. I don't want to buy, and say so; they don't want to buy, and say they do."

I told Mrs. Potter that I appreciated her flat-footed honesty.

"But I can't see," said I, "where we come in. What do we get out of the deal?"

"Oh, as to that," said Mrs. Potter,

"I intend to try to sell a machine for you. The woman in the flat across the hall is going to buy, and if you will send one of your machines around to the house this afternoon, so I can start right in sewing and show her what excellent work it does before she decides upon something else, I am quite sure I can persuade her to buy of you."

"As soon as Mrs. Potter got through talking I went back and told the manager and his assistants what she had said. We all agreed that Mrs. Potter was a curiosity, but we didn't know what to do with her.

"It is my opinion," said I, "that we ought to let her have a machine as a reward for her unparalleled truthfulness. Of course, I don't take any stock in that yarn of hers about trying to sell a machine for the use of her own. Nevertheless, I think we ought to accommodate her merely as an encouragement of veracity."

"At last I talked the manager around to my way of thinking."

"But don't let her have one of our machines," he said. "Put her off with a rented. She will never know the difference."

"The manager's suggestion fired my brain with a brilliant idea."

"What's the matter?" I said, "with letting her have that second-hand affair made by the A B C company that we got the other day in trade? We will never be able to do anything with it, and even if Mrs. Potter should smash it all to pieces we wouldn't be out anything."

"All right," said the manager. "It is your funeral. Fix her out any way you please."

"So Mrs. Potter got her machine."

"We heard nothing from her for three weeks. Then one day she came into the office. She brought seven women with her, and the way they all bowed and scraped and smiled at me actually made me dizzy."

"That machine you sent me is a treasure," said Mrs. Potter. "It does not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malarial is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier, the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee by all leading druggists. Price 50c."

"But we do not handle that make of machine," I confessed. "We merely happened to have one on hand. But we can sell you our own machine at the same price."

"Mrs. Potter looked at the other women collectively and individually, and the whole bunch of them shook their heads."

"No, thank you," said Mrs. Potter.

"We have set our hearts on that style of machine. If you don't handle them we will look up somebody who does, much as we should like to deal with you."

"And then, before I could put in another word in favor of our own stock, Mrs. Potter and her seven neighbors had marched out, bound for the headquarters of the rival concern. The manager had been standing nearby and had overheard the whole conversation. As soon as he caught his breath, he did a little figuring for my benefit."

"There's eight machines at \$65 apiece gone up the apostle," he said.

"That comes of your honest plan of fooling a customer with a machine made by another company."



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City Clerk—Paul P. Price.
Treasurer—Frank B. Arnold.
City Physician—W. K. Neblett.
City Engineer—F. D. Rash.
Street Commissioner—Robt. Wood.

Councilmen—Jno. B. Atkinson,
Madison Oldham, H. C. Bourland,
L. H. O'Brien, Geo. C. Atkinson,
Thos. Blair. Meeting night first
Monday night in each month.

School Trustees—Paul M. Moore,
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Board of Health—Dan M. Evans,
Geo. X. Taylor, Curtis B. Johnson,
M. D.

Postmaster—Chas. G. Robinson.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 7:00 a.m. Second mass and preaching 9:30 a.m. Vespers and benediction 7 p.m. Rev. J. P. McFarland, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Preaching every Lord's day at 10:45 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Elder W. G. Eldred, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH.—Regular services third Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Class meeting, second Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Rev. J. H. Embry, pastor.

ENTHORN LEAGUE.—W. S. Bramwell, president. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 p. m. at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. All are welcome.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Rev. J. D. Fraser, pastor. Services on every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Enthorn League, every Sunday evening at 6:30. Ladies' Aid Society every Monday afternoon. Official Board meeting Monday after first Sunday in each month.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching the fourth Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. and the preceding Saturday night. Church meeting Saturday night before the 4th Sunday. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m. Prayer meeting every Monday night at 7:30. Rev. C. H. Grigsby, Pastor.

GENERAL BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services Saturday night before the first Sunday in each month at 7:30 p.m., first Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. B. Hinman, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Held Regular services first Thursday at 7:30 p.m. and third Sunday at 8:30 p.m. in each month. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Episcopal Church—Regular services every Tuesday night at the City Library, at 7:45 p.m. Public cordially invited to attend.

GEO. C. ANNITT, Reector.

Instructive